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made on commission and satisfaction guaranteed.
CEDAR STREET.

James went to Chicago and married a pretty woman who, however, turned out to be a common prostitute. After repeated vain efforts to reform the woman he, in a fit of desperation, shot and killed her.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.
All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful, in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

The earliest of the get-rich-quick orders was: "Your money or your life."

JAY GOULD, as informed by his physicians that he needs exercise. In a short time, therefore, he will probably be found indulging in his old-time recreations in railway stocks.

There is only one objection to the Prince of Wales coming to the World's Fair. So many soft-headed Americans will make their country blush by running after and fawning upon him.

The Dowager Duchess of Sutherland will not be badly fixed, financially, even if the English section of the family do ostracize her. Her Florida estates will produce an annual rental of \$250,000.

If a nitro-glycerine factory explosion can shiver a five-thousand-dollar plate-glass front three miles from the scene of the accident, it is about time such factories were located in a wilderness. Fancy having your front teeth shaken out by an explosion miles away!

GONG HOAR, the Grand Master of the Chinese Masonic order in this country, is over six feet high, and from his manners, dress, gold eye-glasses and sharp, shrewd-business style might well be taken for an educated American gentleman of large travel and much experience.

The young Duke of Marlborough occupied his time while a post-mortem examination upon the body of his father was being held in trying a new hunter which had descended to him from the dead man. The young Duke seems to have inherited his father's pleasing ways along with the estate.

The women of England have boldly started in another reform. A correspondent says: "They are in large numbers riding astride at the hunts. The spectacle of fair equestrians attired either in divided skirts or in long riding coats, boots and breeches is something calculated to startle those who are privileged to look on." It is also reported that the change meets the approval of the English people.

The value of gymnastics for school children is now questioned by the gentlemen who says that the pupils should not be allowed to inhale deeply, the stimulation resulting therefrom being harmful. Another gentleman, probably despondent, rises from scientific research to affirm that many children are poisoned annually by indulgence in white bread and butter. As many families have children to some extent, the necessity for bruising broad truths so valuable as these will be admitted without debate.

ATHLETICS have become a great feature of American college and academic life, but they have yet to reach the extreme of the English schools. A Rugby boy dropped dead after having gone through the forty-five-mile run, which is compulsory upon every student of the school. Such an ordeal for boys of twelve or thirteen is exceedingly trying, and often to a high degree injurious, but it is a feature of the school, where long runs are one of the regulation exercises enforced upon all who are not too ill to undergo them. Manifestly this beats American football out of sight, and it is not surprising to know that an agitation is on foot to secure reform.

SIR GEORGE BOWEN, writing to a London paper, throws some light on a long-debated point. He avers that Hannibal used to spit the rocks which he crossed the Alps. The word "acetate," translated usually "vinegar," is declared by Sir George to have been from time immemorial down to the present age the local name among the mountaineers for ax or pickaxe with which the hiners and foresters split rocks and trunks of trees. He points out also the fact that plain water poured on heated rocks will split them as effectively as vinegar will do it. If Sir George is right he has solved a conundrum that has puzzled the world for ages—to wit, where did Hannibal get all that vinegar? He didn't use vinegar. It was the pickaxe. Let the enterprising publishers of school histories get out new and revised editions at once.

GERMANY has a Society for the Promotion of Aerial Navigation, which is patronized by the Emperor. The first experiments are to be made with a colossal gas balloon, fifty-six feet in diameter and correspondingly tall, and with improved equipments calculated to give it longer floating qualities. It is believed this monster can be made to travel at a height of six miles. It seems strange that, after all the scientific effort in aerial navigation, nothing better than a bag of gas can be devised. Such an apparatus can never be guided to any considerable degree, but must go with the wind. It would seem that a machine of sufficient lightness, lifting power and safety could be contrived. Until that is done the question of navigating the sea of atmosphere will not be satisfactorily solved. Perhaps when the storage of electricity for purposes of power is fully developed we shall have such a machine. We

must have a strong, steady power applied to light apparatus. At present the combination of electricity for exertion and aluminum for the material works is the most practicable in sight.

A New York citizen, in suggesting in the Tribune that a liberal space be allotted in the World's Fair for the growth and exhibition of woods and plants containing valuable fibers, contributes some general points on the subject that are of public interest. A new system of disintegration has overcome the exclusive importance of cotton and made practicable the utilization of the many fibrous plants that have heretofore rotted in our fields, forests and swamps. By using the substitutes growing around us we might save nine-tenths of the \$40,000,000 yearly sent to Europe for fibers. Cotton stalks could be used instead of burned. So could the million tons of flax straw annually produced and destroyed annually. In Europe, last year, 600,000 tons of flax straw were used. We allow to go to waste materials which would take the place of the hundred thousand tons of fiber imported yearly for grain binding twine and the 95,000 tons of wrappings used for baling each cotton crop. What is stated should be enough to awaken concern in the great sources of wealth allowed to go to waste through ignorance and neglect.

SECRETARY FOSTER and the ocean steamship companies have, it is reported, come to an agreement that for one year to come no immigrants shall be brought to this country except as cabin passengers. This is a welcome piece of news. The agreement, if faithfully carried out, will almost certainly bar out cholera from the United States next year. The danger of its being brought by any other class of persons is comparatively slight and will be removed entirely by the stricter precautions which will be taken. The temporary stoppage of immigration will be of immense benefit both to the World's Fair and to the steamship companies themselves. Should a few cases of cholera occur on any vessel arriving at New York early next spring and should it be found necessary to enforce strict quarantine regulations the tide of European travel would stop at once. The transportation companies would consequently lose the traffic from which they have been hoping to reap great profit, and the World's Fair would lose thousands upon thousands of the most desirable visitors. Closing the steership of the ocean steamships may be a hardship to prospective immigrants, but to all others concerned it will be an unqualified blessing.

The servant girl question has become so serious in Philadelphia that families in large numbers are seeking up housekeeping and seeking winter quarters in boarding-houses and hotels. Household help is exceedingly scarce, and employment bureaus, of which there are about three hundred in the city, are unable to meet a quarter of the demands for cooks, house girls and chambermaids. The newspapers are filled with advertisements for such help. Besides the scarcity, the supply is extremely unsatisfactory as to quality. American girls prefer to work in stores and factories, and house help is nearly all of foreign production—fresh arrivals of raw material that does not contribute much to the wholesomeness and savorniness of the family meal; for the neatness and comfort of the family abode. This painful situation, we are assured, is not confined exclusively to the City of Brotherly Love, and, therefore, a short discourse in the Times on the cause of the existing trouble may be of general interest. "It is all the fault of the American mother. There is too much piano and not enough cook stove in the training of our girls. A young man marries a wife with all the modern accomplishments, which, unfortunately, do not include cooking and housework. She is made the mistress of an establishment employing from one to three or more servants, but if left to herself could not cook a square meal for her husband to save him from starvation. The servant takes in her situation in less than twenty-four hours, and acts accordingly. In a few years she grows nervous and worn out with her efforts to maintain her position amid a stream of constantly changing servants. The end comes when the costly furniture is carted away to the auction sale-room, the servants discharged and the unhappy couple seek a suite of rooms in some hotel or boarding-house."

A Lawyer's Story.

The following story was told by one of Chicago's prominent lawyers. No other proof of its truthfulness could be desired:

"It was when I used to practice law in a little town near the border of the State, and a farmer had one of his neighbors arrested for stealing ducks, and I was employed by the accused to endeavor to convince the court that such was not the case. The plaintiff was positive his neighbor was guilty of the offense charged against him, because he had seen the duck, in defendant's yard."

"How do you know they are your ducks?" I asked.

"O, I should know my own ducks anywhere," replied the farmer, and he went into a detailed description of their different peculiarities whereby he could readily distinguish them from others.

"Why," said I, "these ducks can be such a rare breed, I have some just like them in my own yard."

"That's not at all unlikely," replied the farmer, "for they are not the only ducks I have had stolen lately."

"Then I called my next witness."

HOME AND THE FARM.
A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.
A Plan for Free Mail Delivery in the Country.
Ladder for Picking Fruit—How to Feed Corn Fodder—College Training for Young Farmers, Etc.

Rural Free Delivery of Mails.
One has only to travel along the country roads of England to be convinced of the practicability of rural free delivery of mails. Here and there in the road, wall, or building, at a corner flush with the wall, is the royal mail box. The postman makes his round daily, tri-weekly, semi-weekly, or weekly, as the case may be, gets or delivers the mail, and leaves a card in plain view, telling when the next mail will be delivered or collected, and he varies from it no more than the collectors or carriers do in the city of Chicago. He is prompt. He has good roads to go over and makes his time by schedule. If our postal authorities decide to adopt rural free delivery, they might establish the first routes over through roads, and place the boxes at the intersection of cross roads, or establish them over the best roads. If the latter rule were adopted it might be an inducement to make good roads. When we have rural free delivery it will necessitate blocking out and naming the roads, or else the establishing of neighborhood or cross-roads boxes, probably the latter, as a better plan. There is nothing impracticable, nothing unreasonable, in demanding the free delivery of rural mails, and every farmer should consider whether he prefers his mail delivered to or near him at the present rate of postage, to having it as now, at a lower rate of postage, for it is more than likely that a measure will be introduced in Congress to reduce the rate of postage. The farmer needs free delivery more than a nation needs postage. If he can have both, well and good, but let us have the free delivery first.—Stockman.

Take Comfort.
The period of necessary privation in the life of the American farmer is ended, except, perhaps, in isolated cases. In every neighborhood there are some who force themselves and their families to live on the least food possible to sustain life, to do without the comforts of easy chairs, and carpets, who dress shabbily, use a rickety old vehicle as a family wagon, and thus bring themselves into a premature grave, merely to add a few hundred dollars more to the bank account. If the prime mover in this accumulation could witness the final use of this money he would, if possible, turn over in his coffin the senseless squandering of hard earned dollars, and if in his power, would cry aloud in thunder tones, to those who are yet toiling and wearing life away, to halt and take more ease, comfort, recreation and pleasure in this world. The desire and aim to secure a competency is commendable, but when it entails heavy sacrifices of needed comfort and rest, to driving one to bed each night, tired and weary in body and mind, it is time to consider if the results are worth a sufficient amount of consideration to compensate for all these weary hours and years of toil and suffering, and of privations which materially shorten life, obscure thought, and antagonize all higher aim.—American Agriculturist.

Keep the Hens Warm.
It matters not how abundantly the food may be supplied, no flock of hens will lay regularly in winter unless they are provided with warm and comfortable quarters. It is not necessary, to have a stove in the poultry house, but every crack and crevice should be closed. The animal heat of the bodies of the fowls will aid in increasing the temperature, and the mistake should not be made of ventilating the house except by leaving the door and windows open during the day. In a cold climate the cold air will find its way inside soon enough without affording openings for that purpose. The house should be closed completely at night. There need be no fear in regard to ventilation, as no poultry house is so tight and close as to cause inconvenience or cold nights. No flock of hens can lay if the poultry house is cold, as it requires too much food to create warmth for their bodies. They will be unable to produce eggs simply because the cold takes from them the elements that should be devoted to egg production. Warm shelter, therefore, saves food, and it is much cheaper to make the poultry house warm than to purchase warmth in the shape of grain.—Mirror.

Russian Apples.
Several years of fruiting and more of observation have convinced me there are some Russian varieties that are of especial value for Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota, for several reasons: first, great hardiness; second, productivity; and third, freedom from blight. In company with Mr. J. S. Harris, horticulturist, J. S. Harris, recently visited the extensive Russian orchard of A. G. Tuttle, at Baraboo. Here we found object lessons not to be learned in a single day or week, but the result of experiments that have been carried on for over twenty years. The first Russian tree I ever saw stand in a row here, yet many of them bearing fruit this season, and a number of the varieties I first spoke of show more vigor and less inclination to blight than many of our old American sorts. The Longfield is a great favorite of Mr. Keel, an extensive apple grower at Rochester, Minn., and of Mr. Somerville, the veteran apple grower of Viola, Minn., as well as of Mr. Tuttle. I found this variety looking healthy, free from blight and loaded with fruit. The same trees at Messrs. Tuttle's and Keel's were loaded heavily last year when I saw them. The Liberal has been loaded with smooth, fine fruit wherever I have seen it this year.—A. J. Phelps, in Wisconsin Farmer.

Good Prices for Butter.
A correspondent of the National Stockman writes: "I would not make butter to sell in the open market, for I would have to compete with so much butter of all grades,

from the best to the worst, that the price would always be below what the best should bring. So the thing to do is to hunt up people who want good butter and are willing to pay a price above that of the average for the best in the open market. From 25 to 40 cents a pound can be secured as the price for the year. I have always gotten from 35 to 40 cents, and while my customers would "kick" a little when good butter was selling, in summer, for 15 to 18 cents, they didn't stop taking the butter or paying 35 cents. There was one customer, or though who, when he found that butter was so cheap in the market, asked to have the price of ours lowered; upon refusal he stopped taking it, but a few weeks after he asked to be supplied again, as he said that while one week he could buy good butter, the next he could not get any that he could eat. So he has been a regular customer ever since. He is a young man."

Ladder for Picking Fruit.
To make a ladder for picking fruit a correspondent of the Practical Farmer says: Take two boards each one by three inches, and 10 feet long; make a frame as shown in the cut. Take a ladder 10 feet long, and narrow enough to put in the frame as shown. Bore a hole in each side of ladder and frame, bolt it together, loosely, so it will work as a hinge; nail a strip on bottom of ladder to keep it from falling over, and you have a handy ladder for picking fruit from the lower limbs of trees. It will also be found handy for other purposes for which a ladder cannot well be used. Such a thing will save many a man risking his life and limbs for the sake of a few dollars in picking fruit, to say nothing of the countless inconveniences, outside of buildings, etc.

All Around the Farm.
A WINDMILL in the right place is a good thing. KEEP the mangers and feeding boxes clean. FARMERS still let grass get too ripe for best hay. GRADE Jerseys are said to be persistent milkers. THE cow works in the morning and rests at noon. REMEMBER, crops feed at different depths of soil. BUYING feed is often better than to buy fertilizers. BREEDING from twins encourages twin breeding. SILAGE walls should be perpendicular and smooth. LIME aids in rendering other plant foods available. THERE is no advantage in poor hay, however mixed. MANURE applied this year helps next year's crop. HAVE shade, but not too much, around the house. BROAD tires in Michigan take off half the road tax. WEEDS in an unripe cornfield may be killed by sheep. GOOD bright straw with grain makes good fodder. MULCHERRY wood is said to make durable fence posts. MEDIUM-sized quick-maturing animals are in demand. RAW manure is not a fertilizer; it must first be rotted. NOT luck but good tillage and manure make good crops. A CORN crop should leave the soil in a mellow condition. GARNER dry earth in dry weather to use as an absorbent. IT seldom pays to hold products when ready for market. TRAINING Young Farmers. There are fifty boys in the four years' course at the Iowa agricultural college. This is not equaled in any other college in America, says an exchange. Farming will pay better when the Ames college shall have sent out a few well trained young farmers into each locality in the State. They will do something connected with the farm, because that will pay them better than anything else. There are idle creatives enough to give jobs to all that can be educated for several years if they gave attention to nothing else, and at salaries equal to those earned by graduates from any other course. No net pay because the operators have not learned their business in all its details. The boys at Ames have the finest creamery in Iowa running six days in every week for no purpose but to educate the students. But the students in the agricultural course taught many sciences as well as that pertaining to dairying. HOW to Feed Corn Fodder. To feed the corn fodder cut it with a combined cutter and crusher. Several hundred sheaves can be cut at a time during cold weather if it is stored in a well ventilated place. For this way it can be fed without any waste. Most cattle will eat it without meal. Where much is to be fed it saves labor to feed the grain and fodder separately. It can be also fed to sheep and horses and occasionally pigs will relish it. In localities where there is a convenient market for dairy products it is more profitable to feed the corn than to sell it. If farmers wish to keep cattle enough to utilize all their fodder they are obliged to feed something in connection with the fodder to make the dairy profitable. The corn may be fed in connection with linseed cake meal and a little bran. PROTECT the Peach Buds. Peaches are an uncertain crop in the North because of the injury from hard frosts. They are a very profitable crop when a good one can be secured, and any method which would protect them in winter would be of value if it did not cost too much. The Missouri experiment station has found that the trees can be laid down like the same as berry bushes. The main branches were first shortened about one-third of their length drawn closely

together and fastened with strong twine. The earth was removed from the roots on one side opposite to that the tree was to be inclined. Each tree was drawn down and securely fastened. Sufficient earth was thrown over the roots to protect them from the weather, and the whole tree was covered with straw one inch deep and kept in place with twine. When the trees were uncovered in the spring the buds were less advanced than on those trees which had not been protected. The covered trees were subject to less variation of temperature, as was found by recording thermometers which were placed under the covering and looked at every day. In cold weather the trees are kept warmer and on warm days are cooler than the outside atmosphere. No perceptible injury was done to the trees or crop in laying them down. The cost of labor required to cover a peach tree of average size should not exceed 10 or 15 cents besides the material used.

Sheep and Swine.
Do not abandon land but turn a few sheep upon it. A cove of early lambs can often be made very profitable. NEVER rest easy while the lambs are out in cold rains. SHEEP kept on wooden floors will have ill shaped hoofs. IT would be a good plan to find out how much your pork costs for its production. NOW get the stables ready for the lambs next winter and reap the highest prices. EVERY lamb that can be put on the market before April will pay the owner well. A hog will fatten on corn, but he will not grow rapidly, or produce choice eating meat. DO not feed before day or after dark. Be able to see how the pigs act when they are fed. WHO can expect a good lamb from a poor worn-out old ewe? The sire is never more than half the flock! VICE and hardness are often founded and hardness is often made an excuse for abusing stock by neglect. USING ewes that have born twin lambs, raising young ewes from twins and using rams that were twins, have given good results in increasing the productivity of the flocks. DUSTING the Poultry House. While the dust bath is essential yet one of the easiest and best methods of preventing lice in the poultry house is to dust the floor and walls. An effective mode of so doing is to sift your coal ashes twice, so as to secure those portions that are very fine. Put them in a coal scuttle, and with the hand throw them over every portion of the house, and the more dust created the better. Do not be afraid to use them freely. There is nothing so important to lice as fine, dry dirt, or dust of any kind. POULTRY PICKINGS. PROVIDE good comfortable quarters for laying stock. IF protected from danger, tows do not need to roost high. DRY, clean and light poultry houses are indispensable to success. AS a rule the hens with the largest combs will prove to be the best layers. MANGEL-WURZELS boiled and mixed with middlings, are economical feed for poultry. IT is the capacity for taking on flesh rapidly that makes a breed or a bird valuable for the market grower. TO procure eggs, avoid over-feeding and feed meat and milk, with plenty of grain at night, omitting corn. WHEN shipping dressed fowls be sure that all the animal heat is driven from the carcasses before they are packed. NO VEGETABLE makes better succulent food for the hens in winter than the beet when boiled, or pulped in a root cutter. SELECT only the very best of your birds to breed from, and select them for their laying qualities, rather than for their feathers and form. HINTS to Housekeepers. SPRINKLE corn meal on the baking pan instead of greasing it. TO cook earthenware or glass quickly, place the article in cool salt water. TO WHITEN the finger nails, rub them with a freshly cut piece of lemon and wash it off in warm water the next morning. BY adding a gill of alcohol to a pint of boiling water, one can clean windows even if coated with frost. Clean and wipe dry quickly. A COON preparation to fill cracks in ceilings consists of whitening mixed with kerosene consistency with blue water. Calced plaster and water answer the same purpose. IT is well to know that whisky will take out every kind of fruit stain. Tablecloths and napkins which have become almost ruined by stains, may be made as good as new by pouring whisky upon them before washing. HERE are a few hints in regard to coloring soups: To obtain a green color, pound spinach leaves and add the juice obtained to the stock. For a red color, use tomatoes without the skins and seeds. For amber, grate a carrot and mix with the soup, and for a rich brown, use burnt sugar or burnt onions. FOR cleaning tinware there is nothing better than dry flour, applied with a newspaper. After being thoroughly washed in very hot soap suds and wiped dry, tin vessels should be set on the top of the stove for a few moments and then vigorously scoured for a few minutes with the dry flour rubbed on with a wad of newspaper crumpled and softened. THE Order of Nature. If you shake up a basket of fruit or gravel the smaller portions will go toward the bottom, the larger ones will come toward the top. This is the order of nature. There is no way of evading it. And the same order prevails in the basket of human life. The world's shaking will send the small characters downward and bring the larger ones toward the top. The larger ones are not to blame for this. The smaller ones have no right to complain of it. It is the shaking that does the business.

A STATUE UNHONORED.
Memorial to "Tippecanoe" Which It Without a Pedestal.
A bronze statue of William Henry Harrison, ninth President of the United States and grandfather to the present occupant of the White House, was recently received at Cincinnati. When it arrived the statue was placed upon a wooden pedestal in the armory of the First Regiment, for there was no pedestal prepared upon which to place it in one of the public parks of the city, and in the armory it will probably remain until the Legislature of Ohio appropriates money sufficient for the purpose. The statue represents "Tippecanoe" dressed in the garb of an officer of the United States army of 1812.

The citizens of Cincinnati claim that they have done their share in paying for the statue and that it is the duty of the Legislature to appropriate the money necessary for the pedestal. When the statue is finally placed upon the pedestal, if one is furnished, it is proposed to have President Harrison unveil it and the ceremonies attended with a great military and civic display. All the Governors of the different States, Senators, Congressmen and foreign diplomats will be invited. Dr. Chauncey M. Depew will probably be asked to make the oration, provided the statue is unveiled within his lifetime.

All in the Unlugging Up.
"Hurry up, mother? Keep me in sight. Don't lose me! Hurry up!" "Yes, darter," piped the feeble voice of an old woman, in answer to her dutiful daughter's address, and she pushed her way feebly through the crowded shop, keeping the girl in sight. But the crowds, the elevator, and the cash runners were too much for the bewildered old body, and she sat down near the door, and appealed to the doorwalker who had ushered them in. "I've lost her," she pined, "she said I would, and I've done it. She'll scold awful 'cause I was so careless." "Sit here, madam, and I will go and find her," said the clerk. "D'think you'll know her? She's pretty, got color in her face, an' her hair curls; she favors me as I looked at her age. There she is now. Oh, Mamie, I didn't mean to lose you." "Well, you did, and I ain't goin' to be bothered huntin' you up every minute. If you are a mind to sit there you can an' I'll come round for you when I'm through," retorted Miss Mamie. "The mother waited patiently for an hour, and when the girl came got up cheerfully and went out with her. "Nice girl, that," said one of the clerks. "Yes," answered another, "if you don't care what you say." "Nice girl," continued the first speaker, "if she belonged to me I'd lose her and never try to find her again." "She isn't to blame," answered the floor-walker; "it's her bringing-up. If she had been raised to treat her mother with respect, she'd do it as long as she lived. I haven't a particle of sympathy to bestow in that quarter. What can I show you, madam? And the dry-goods philosopher whisked a new customer through the busy avenues of trade.

The Bow as a Weapon.
The bow, once the world's chief weapon, is now almost completely a thing of the past," said Major D. C. Johnson, now a guest of the Laclede. "The more or less noble red man of the American forest now carries a Winchester and metallic cartridges, the Australian Bushman is armed with a musket and even the Congo negroes blaze away at each other with villainous saltpeter. The bow is no longer a military weapon of any considerable people. Even Cupid appears to be equipped with repeating rifle and is blazing away at the stomach instead of the heart. We are accustomed to think of the bow as a harmless kind of weapon, fit only for small boys to shoot woodpeckers with, but I tell you that in the hand of a skillful archer it is one of the most terrible engines of destruction known to man. I have seen an Apache Indian drive a barbed arrow clear through a 2-year-old buffalo and bring him down as though struck by the bolts of Olympian Jove. I would rather be struck by a minie bullet than with one of those metal-pointed darts. History tells us that when the Romans invaded Parthia under Cassius those Apaches of the east drove their arrows clear through them and ploned them to the earth. I would back a regiment of skilled archers to whip an equal number of soldiers armed with muzzle-loading muskets. The fire would be equally accurate and effective and much more rapid. I cannot understand how the old flint-lock came to supplant the bow, unless military men were charmed by its noise. The old English bowmen constituted a soldiery not to be scorned; the bow of Ulysses was a weapon that the bravest might well fear."—Globe-Democrat.

Spain's Female Robbers.
A band of women robbers has been discovered in Payuago, Spain. They met once a month in a cave on the outskirts of the town to plan burglaries, and here they had a full stock of burglars' tools and about 15,000 francs' worth of plunder. They usually worked in men's attire.

Saw Them in a New Light.
Jane Rogers was a good girl, devout and positive in her religious belief. She had always lived in a village where nearly every one belonged to the same denomination, and she had grown into the belief that every one who was outside of its pale must be wrong. It was a subject of regret, almost of distress, to her to know that none of her cousins in New York—whom she had never seen—belonged to this church which was so dear to her. John Rogers' family were Presbyterians, James Rogers were Methodists, and her Aunt Catharine's children differed widely from her on the subject of baptism. When it was arranged that Jane should go to New York and spend the winter among her kinsfolk, she felt as if she were a missionary venturing among those who were almost heathen. She read books on the different creeds, and resolved to be unflinching in her defense of what she believed to be the truth. The day came, and she started. There was a frightful railway accident. Jane, badly injured, was carried with others of the wounded to a hospital in the city. Her friends hastened there to meet her. They would have each of them taken her to their homes, but she was too seriously injured to be moved. She saw their pale, anxious faces, and caught loving glances on every side. As days passed and she approached convalescence, these strange faces became inexpressibly dear to her. She learned to call them by name. The kind, grave old man was Cousin Ben; the two merry girls were her nieces; the sweet-faced old lady was Aunt Mary. They all brought flowers to her and to the poor, friendless patients in the same hospital. They went from bed to bed, comforting and cheering the wounded and the dying. Sometimes they repeated hymns, read the Bible, or prayed with some wretched sufferer. Day after day her kinsfolk came, honest, friendly men and gentle women, each bent on doing God's work for His hurt, sick children, among whom she lay. When Jane's mother reached the city and hurried to her, the girl told her with glad tears of their kindness. "They have kept me hopeful. They have kept me nearer to God," she said. Her mother was bewildered. "Which of these were the Baptists, and which the Methodists, and which the Presbyterians?" she asked. Jane was silent for a moment. "I do not know," she said in a low voice. "I did not read what doctrines they believed. But I saw that when they came to the sick and dying God was in their hearts." Jane learned in the hospital that the foundation of Christ's church is broader than sectarian walls when it means faith in him and love to our brethren.—Youth's Companion.

Definitions of Vanity.
On July 30, we offered a prize of two guineas for the best definition of "vanity." The winning definition is: "The rose-colored spectacles through which we view ourselves." The following are some of the definitions sent in: The thin end of nothing sharpened to a point. The reflection of nothing seen in the glass of self-conceit. The tendency which most men have to keep their best goods in the front shop window. A bird that has a gorgeous wing, yet has no beautiful song to sing. Fools' food. Emptiness priding itself on its contents. An attempt to recommend ourselves by a behavior contrary to our real character. The minimum of egg and the maximum of cackle. The egotism of little souls. A hollow drum upon which any passer-by may play. A merciful provision of nature whereby fools are satisfied with their folly. An inflated belief in the vastness of our supreme nothingness. A mirror in which we always see the faults of others, but never see our own. A sensitive plant which cannot live without the sunshine of public applause. The peacock's tail of humanity. A grain of sand convinced that it is a mountain. The outward fullness of inward emptiness. Everybody's private opinion. The gilded robes in which ignorance wraps itself. A mean, petty conceit of any superiority, showing want of true greatness. A house of which the roof is emptiness, the walls shadows, the windows ignorance, the doors conceit, and of foundation there is none. An undue sense of self-appreciation. Man's meanest attempt to cheat nature. The incurable "I" affection which unfortunately blinds us all. Pride demonized. The attribute that makes a farthing dip fancy itself an electric light. A small "I" with a big dot. Concentrated essence of self-opinion. The glory of mean ambition. A permanent eagerness to bask in one's own splendor and to dazzle others by it. The difference between a fool's estimate of his own value and the estimate of the world at large.—London Tidbits.

A Scotch Joke.
A farmer's wife, not a hundred miles from Dingwall, has a great deal of trouble with her servants. The other day one of them came to her to say: "Madame, I fear I shall not be able to work much longer; I think I am going blind." "Why, how is that?" You seem to get along pretty well with your work?" "Yes; but I can no longer see any meat on my plate at dinner." The farmer's wife understood, and the next day the servants were served with very large and very thin pieces of meat. "How nice!" the girl exclaimed; "my sight has come back. I can see better than ever." "How is that, Hella?" "Why at this moment," replied Bella, "I can see plato through the meat."—Dundee News.



The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
THURSDAY, DEC. 8, 1892.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Tea, coffee and sugar must submit to a tariff tax. It will be hard on consumers but it will have to be done in order to give our friend across the way, John Bull, a show.

In 1888 the Cleveland electors carried Isoco county by 119 votes against Harrison, while this year the Harrison electors carried the county by 57 majority, a Republican change in four years of 176.

A scheme to beat G. A. R. members is being worked in various parts of the state. It is supposed to be a write-up of the local post signed by the well-to-do veterans, which in a few days turns up in the shape of promissory notes.

The official returns show that the Republicans elected every candidate on their state ticket but Attorney General. Ellis, defeating Diekma by less than 1,000 plurality. He owes his success to the People's party vote.

Pretty much every Democrat who wants an office is in favor of an extra session of Congress. This is another way of saying that the Democracy is practically a unit for the extra session.

The Democrat says that it took \$40,000 to elect a Republican governor in Michigan, but fails to mention that the sum of \$46,235.82 was spent in trying to elect a Democrat to that position. —Ros. News.

The declaration of the Knights of Labor at the St. Louis convention against the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on state bank circulation is an intelligent protest against a currency which could only bring loss to the working-men. —Blade.

Commander Weissert, of the G. A. R., announces that he intends to compel members of the order in the South to recognize the colored ex-soldiers, or they will be required to leave the Grand Army.

The Lond Co., of Au Sable, which has purchased vast quantities of cedar in the past few years, will go out of the business until it is learned whether the duty will be taken off from that article by the Democratic administration.

A Democratic contemporary says that Cleveland is on an island inhabited only by Democrats. The reader might naturally suppose that Blackwell's island was the one referred to, but it is not. Hog Island is the name of the spot where the president-elect has sought refuge from the hungry faithful. —Bay City Tribune.

The treasury department's monthly circulation statement shows a net increase in the circulation during last month of \$8,650,531. The total circulation of the country on December 1st is placed at \$1,614,590,266, or a per capita of \$24.42, against \$1,577,262,070 on December 1st, 1891.

The state board of education will hold their next half yearly meeting in Lansing for the purpose of examining and granting state certificates to teachers of approved qualifications, beginning December 20th and closing on the 30th. Applications should be made at least ten days before the first day of the examination.

After Henry Clay was defeated by Polk, a Whig said to a Democrat: "Now you have won I hope you will carry out your principles to the letter." The Democrat replied: "That's the way with you —d— Whigs. You want to ruin the country." The Democrats of to-day are right when they say they never change. —Det. Journal.

The Ishpeming Daily Press will, it is said, resume publication within a few days. It is said that the paper was suspended without Mr. Finn's knowledge, by the business manager, Horace J. Stevens. The name and management of the paper will be changed, Mr. Finn retaining the editorial responsibility. —Ev.

We held our paper back until this Saturday morning, to announce, as did one of the ancients, that "unto us a son is born," but our readers will pardon us if we change the quotation to read daughter. Dr. Fraser introduced the little stranger, and she and her mother are both well. P. S. The Dr. is in hopes the father will pull through. —Ros. News.

The Bay City Tribune, says: "Geo. F. Sterling is in Grayling with his photographic outfit, and writes to this city that he is doing a rushing business." We are in favor of protecting home industries, but it seems as if the people desire free trade, and the large business done in this case will be one of the lessons needed to enable them to see differently.

Hon. J. Van Kleeck, of Bay City, was elected Post Commander of U. S. Grand post No. 67, Grand Army of the Republic, last week. That is an honor that Wendock will never receive.

Every paper far and near, received since the election give accounts of veterans or prominent republicans assaulted by democratic toughs. Rev. Caster, of this district, was attacked by one a few days since.

One citizen of Ann Arbor, an old soldier, having seven wounds on his body made by seven rebel bullets, has the proud distinction, —if that is the way of putting it,—of having been called a "liar," a contemptible, infamous liar," by the "dignified" personage who will be the next president of the United States senate, and a possible president of the United States. —Ann Arbor Courier.

Cheney Items.

Cheney quieter than usual this week. No riot.

Preparations are being made for Xmas. What for a present are you going to give your friends?

There will be a public Christmas Tree at the Odell school house. The many friends of Mrs. Shafer are glad to hear that she is convalescent. Mrs. Frank Peck, of West Branch, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. D. Johnson.

Abe Walters will put out a barber sign soon.

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Govan, of Metamora, are visiting at H. T. Shafers'.

KODACK.

Lewiston Items.

A. J. Rose, of Grayling, is visiting friends in town this week.

F. D. Jackson and A. J. Decker, of Grayling, were visiting in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bowman, of Grayling, were visiting friends in town this week.

Dr. N. H. Traver has a carpenter engaged this week in finishing off rooms over his store.

C. A. Ingerson, of Grayling, is mentioned as the prospective deputy state treasurer agent under Land Commissioner Berry.

The population of Lewiston in a report made last week exceeds 300, and the business buildings and dwelling houses number over 70. —Courier.

Fredoric Items.

Duane Willett, of Vassar, was in town Thursday.

P. Muirhead has started a camp on the Manistee river.

Luther Smith is very sick at this writing.

Aunt Mar's will catches them all. Have you read it?

Steve Moran is visiting his people, here.

E. Lashbrook caught a large wildcat, in a trap, last Friday.

Six camps now tote from here.

Miss Eva Baker was called to Beaver Lake, Saturday, her mother being very sick.

Orlando Hicks spent Sunday at Gaylord, with his brother, Charles.

E. Flagg sent a car load of Christmas trees to Chicago, this week.

M. McKee moves to Hunt's Spur, Mich., this week.

Miss Maggie Cameron was married to Mr. David Lundene, last Thursday evening at the residence of her father, Mr. John Cameron. The happy couple left on the noon train, Friday, for Lewiston, at which place they are to make their future home.

RESIDENT.

The Toledo Weekly Blade.

The most popular and best known weekly newspaper printed in this country is the TOLEDO BLADE. For more than twenty years it has had a circulation of 100,000 to 200,000, going regularly into every state and territory of the Union. From fifteen to twenty-five tons of print paper is consumed in each week's edition, and it is regularly mailed to more than half the post-offices of the United States. It is a peculiar fact that the BLADE is the only weekly newspaper published that has regular subscribers in all parts of the United States. It is edited with special reference to the wants of all people in all sections. It is also made to interest every member of the family. Besides all the news of the world, it has Serial and Short Stories, Wit and Humor, Poetry, Campfire, Farm, Sunday School Lessons, Young Folks, Poultry, Puzzles, Household, Answers to Correspondents, Etc., Etc. As a special feature of 1893, Mr. Robinson Locke, editor and proprietor of the BLADE, has just sailed for Japan, and will contribute a series of illustrated letters on the manners and customs of that peculiar country and its people. These articles will be commenced some time in February or March, and will be worth to the readers of the BLADE many times the subscription price. Every reader of this paper is invited to send for a specimen copy. The publishers of the BLADE would be glad to send a specimen copy to every reader in this country. Subscription price of the BLADE, one dollar a year. Five dollars in cash will be paid to any person sending in a small club of subscribers. Write for agent's terms, giving particulars. Address: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 2, '92.

The President, and his family, returned tonight from the sad errand of burying his father-in-law, Rev. Dr. Scott, who died at the White House last Tuesday afternoon. The death of Dr. Scott put a stop to the work on the President's annual message to Congress as it was at first feared that the delivery of the message would have to be delayed a few days, but with the aid of the members of the Cabinet it is now expected that the message, which will contain about 15,000 words, mostly devoted to a review of the excellent work of the administration, will be ready not later than next Tuesday.

From the talk of Senators and Representatives, many of whom are already here, it is apparent that the session of Congress which begins Monday is to be much more interesting than had been generally supposed. Some democrats are already expressing the fear that the republican Senate may take up and pass the "pop-gun" tariff bills passed by the House at the last session, placing wool and other articles on the free list, which, if signed by the President, would make that Treasury deficit, which democratic success at the polls has made a strong probability for the next fiscal year, an absolute certainty. The fears are, however, groundless; the republican Senators are too patriotic to vote against their honest convictions merely to add to the troubles, which already promise to be great enough, heaven knows, of the democratic administration and Congress.

Incapacitated Congressmen are rejoicing over the prospects of the presence of a big lobby in Washington during this session, to fight the bill which will be reported by the Senate Committee on Immigration, providing for a suspension of immigration for a period of one year from March 1st, 1893. Should this bill become a law it would cause an immense loss to the trans-Atlantic steamship companies which derive a very large revenue from the immigration traffic, and it is these companies which are organizing this lobby, and which will supply it with all the money needed to "influence" votes against the bill.

Another lobby will also be here, indeed its advance agents are already here, but its work will be entirely with the Senate, which has very few peculiar members, consequently its presence does not excite so much interest. It is composed of representatives of the great grain and cotton exchanges, and is here for the purpose of preventing the passage of the anti-option bill, which passed the House last session, and which Senator Washburn has given notice that he will call up in the Senate and push to a vote at the earliest opportunity.

A formidable number of democrats aided by the third party members are working up a sentiment in the House in favor of the passage of a bill providing for an income tax and they claim to have gotten almost enough pledges to secure its passage; but as Speaker Crisp dominates the House committee on Rules, and he is anxious to carry favor with Mr. Cleveland, who is opposed to an income tax, and no bill opposed by that committee can be brought to a vote in the House, it is regarded as doubtful whether the bill can be passed by the House. It is certain that it would not pass the Senate.

If it be true, as stated here and generally believed, that Mr. Cleveland has selected ex-Secretary Fairchild, who took a prominent part in the New York "anti-snapper" movement, for his Secretary of the Treasury, it is not likely that the Tammany-Hall combine will get a member of the Cabinet, as it is not believed that New York will have more than one representative in Mr. Cleveland's cabinet, owing to the number of other states already demanding recognition because they voted for Mr. Cleveland.

If the democrats who are clamoring for an early extra session of the Fifty-third Congress continue to gain recruits at the present rate Mr. Cleveland will find it difficult to refuse their demands, whatever he may think about it. Speaker Crisp, although he professes publicly to be undecided, is in reality working as hard as he knows how to bring about an extra session. It is pure undiluted selfishness with him; he wants to be Speaker again, and having been a Hill man, he fears that if the election of Speaker be postponed until the regular session Mr. Cleveland will have an opportunity to make combinations that would result in the election of a Cleveland Speaker. The latest and most sordid argument yet advanced for an extra session is that the democrats could then admit New Mexico and Arizona to statehood, and have four more democratic Senators at the opening of the regular session, making them independent of the votes of the third party Senators.

Our friend, J. G. Berry, had a close race with Gen. Shaffer, the constitutional candidate for State Land Commissioner. The official returns have been received from all the counties but Manitowish and Berry's plurality is only 388. Manitowish, for representative, gave 140 majority. If Shaffer had the same it would bring Mr. Berry's plurality down to about 250. —Chicagoan Tribune.



DR. L. L. CARVER.

Stricken Down with Heart Disease.

Dr. Attles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

GENTLEMEN: I feel it my duty, as well as a pleasure, to publish, unqualifiedly, to the world the benefit received from Dr. MILES' RESTORATIVE REMEDIES. I was stricken down with Heart Disease and its complications, a rapid pulse varying from 90 to 140 beats per minute, a choking or burning sensation in the wind pipe, oppression in the chest, much pain in the region of the heart and below lower ribs, pain in the arms, shortness of breath, sleeplessness, weakness and general debility. The arteries in my neck would throb violently, the throbbing of my heart could be heard across a large room and would shake my whole body. I was so nervous that I could not hold my hand steady. I have been under the treatment of eminent physicians, and have taken gallons of Patent Medicine without the least benefit. A friend recommended your remedies. I was cured by Dr. Miles' remedies. I have taken three bottles of your New Heart Cure and two bottles of your Nervine. My pulse is normal, I have no more violent throbbing of the heart, I am a well man. I sincerely recommend every one with symptoms of Heart Disease to take Dr. Attles' Restoratives. They will be cured. L. L. CARVER.

THOUSANDS CURED.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY RETURNED.

For sale by L. FOURNIER.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

SCHOOL LAW.

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243 BROADWAY N.Y.

INTRODUCTORY LECTURE FREE.

May 21st '91.

ELEGANT.

New Upright Pianos!

Largest size, three stringed, three pedals, fine brilliant tone throughout. Complete and warranted, with plush stool and seat for \$250.00. Terms one-half down on delivery, and balance on terms to suit.

Several good second-hand pianos on hand taken in trade, all in good playing condition 75 to 150. Terms \$25.00 down, balance terms to suit.

New organs, six octave, solid black walnut, fine tone, durable workmanship with all late improvements, the next thing to a piano in playing capacity, \$75.50 on monthly payments, or \$25.00 down and balance to suit buyer. This is a \$125.00 organ.

We also offer a variety of very good organs for \$50.00. Terms \$15.00 down and \$10.00 every three months.

Travelling agents will charge you from \$25.00 to \$100.00 more than we ask, they have to do it to pay expenses. You take no risk in dealing with us, we are near by and established and if anything is not perfectly satisfactory we are ready and willing to make it so, at all times.

It is for our interest to do so in order to build up trade in your locality. We send an instrument to any one who desires to buy, who mean business, with privilege of examination and trial before we ask a cent, and if not satisfactory we take it back without any trouble.

Every instrument warranted for five years. Let us know what you want and we will try and suit you. Write now.

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One block North of Center Avenue.

BAY CITY MICHIGAN.

H. A. SAGE, Manager.

\$1. \$1. \$1. \$1.

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The Best and Cheapest Agricultural Paper in the World.

EIGHT PAGES AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLEMENT

Every Week in the Year for Only \$1.

No farmer can afford to be without it. It gives each week the latest and most extended reports of the Live Stock, Grain, Provision and other markets in all the States.

We will send it from now until January 1st, 1894, for \$1.

100 SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

AGENTS WANTED.

Address GIBBONS BROTHERS,

40 and 42 Larned St. West, Detroit, Mich.

WHEN THE BREAD IS DOWN, EAT CRACKERS.

EAT CRACKERS, CAKES AND BISCUITS TOO.

ANYWAY.

US BAKING CO.

FANCY GRAHAMS.

A Delicious Graham Wafer, Packed in Handmade 16 Packages, for Children, Invalids, Picnics, Lunchees.

RECEPTION FLAKES.

Five Flakes in each Package, for Parties, Lunchees and Home Table.

For Grocers, do not give them any more of these crackers, unless you can get them for 50¢ a box of each.



THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

Send TEN cents to 28 Union St., N. Y., for our prize game, "Blind Luck," and win a New Home Sewing Machine.

The New Home Sewing Machine Co., ORANGE, MASS.

CHICAGO, ILL. BOSTON, MASS. ATLANTA, GA. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. PHOENIX, ARIZ. DALLAS, TEX.

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Grayling, Mich.

AMBROSE CROSS

HAS returned to Grayling to stay and opened a

BLACKSMITH SHOP

next to the Bridge, on Cedar Street, where he is prepared to do any kind of work in his line, in a thorough and satisfactory manner.

Horse-shoeing and Repairing promptly attended to.

Prices reasonable. A. CROSS.

May 21st '91.

\$3000 A YEAR.

I undertake to bring to any one who desires to buy, who mean business, with privilege of examination and trial before we ask a cent, and if not satisfactory we take it back without any trouble.

It is for our interest to do so in order to build up trade in your locality. We send an instrument to any one who desires to buy, who mean business, with privilege of examination and trial before we ask a cent, and if not satisfactory we take it back without any trouble.

Every instrument warranted for five years. Let us know what you want and we will try and suit you. Write now.

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Five Flakes in each Package, for Parties, Lunchees and Home Table.

For Grocers, do not give them any more of these crackers, unless you can get them for 50¢ a box of each.

DURING THE PRESENT WEEK

We will close out our stock of Boy's boots at prices never before known.

An A. No. 1. Boys boot from 50 cts. to \$1.50.

These goods sold from \$1.25 to \$2.50.

D. B. CONNER,

Grayling Michigan.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

HOLIDAY GOODS,

Consisting of Toilet and Manicure Sets, Photograph and Autograph Albums, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Work Boxes, Collar and Cuff Boxes, JEWEL CASES, ODOR CASES, SHAVING SETS, Music Rolls, Bonbonnières, Poems and CHRISTMAS BOOKLETS, DOLLS, TOYS, &c.,

For sale by **L. FOURNIER,**

THE DRUGGIST,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!

AT HANSON & BRADEN'S FURNITURE ROOMS.

Will be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASKETS and BURIAL CASES, Ladies' Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpse.

REAL* ESTATE *EXCHANGE.

HAVE several pieces of Real Estate for sale or exchange, that will offer a good margin to investors.

AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:

- A Cheap House and desirable Lot on Cedar Street.
- The vacant lot on corner of Cedar and Ottawa Streets.
- Two vacant lots on Peninsular Avenue. Very desirable.
- Two lots corner of Ottawa and Maple Streets.
- Several choice lots on Brink's addition.
- GOOD HOUSE, TWO LOTS, BARN, FINE SHRUBBERY, etc., corner Peninsular Avenue and Ogema Street. Cheap.
- A number of good farms.
- Six Houses and Lots in Jonesville.
- Fine Brick Store in Hudson.

Any of the above property will be sold on terms to suit purchasers, or exchanged for other property.

Jan 29, 93

O. PALMER.

R U P T U R E

CURED or NO PAY for services.

Written guarantee to PERMANENTLY CURE all cases of RUPTURE of both sexes. NO PAIN. NO OPERATION. NO DETENTION FROM BUSINESS. For full information and illustrated Pamphlet containing Michigan references, (free), Address Dr. H. W. MARSH, or

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The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRATYING, MICHIGAN.

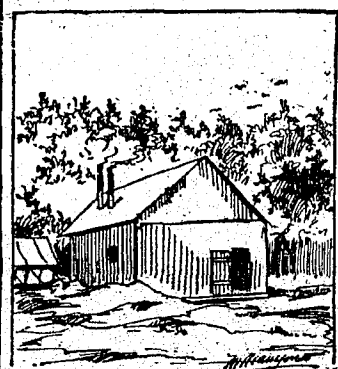
DIGGING A BIG DITCH.

WHAT IS BEING DONE ON THE HENNEPIN.

Difficulties Overcome by the Engineers and an Army of Men Now Engaged in Digging the Channel—Some Notable Features of the Enterprise.

Work Commenced.
The Hennepin Canal is under full way at last. It has been a canal on paper for years, but up to the present time there has been a good deal more wind than water in it, and among those people who were inclined to open it, for one reason or another, it had almost drifted into a byword and

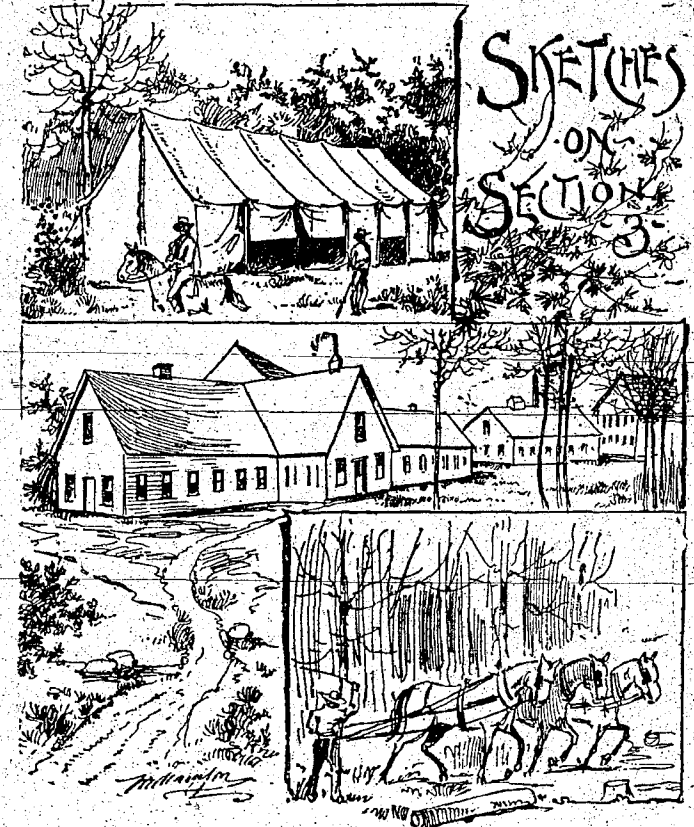
bid covers the excavation of the lock pit, driving of piles and placing of timbers in the foundation, and delivery of the excavation.



THE CAMP ON CARR ISLAND.

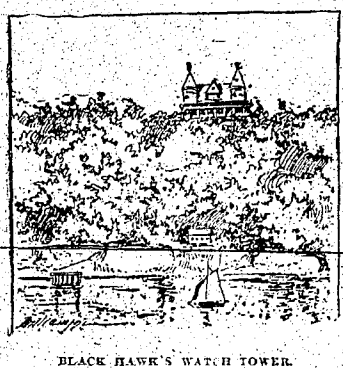
ering of 5,200 cubic feet of sand and gravel for concreting bottom.

A mile of canal trunk is a busy



CAMP SCENES ON THE LINE OF THE CANAL.

a mockery. These people would be surprised to see the progress that has been made on it since work was actually commenced this summer. It will be but a short time till a long stretch of canal trunk will be ready



BLACK HAWK'S WATCH TOWER.

for use, writes a Milan, Ill., correspondent in the Chicago Herald.

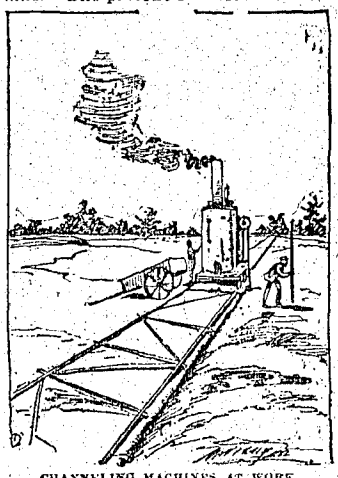
In the fall of 1899 Captain L. L. Wheeler, a veteran in hydrographic and other important and particular government work, was assigned to



CANAL TRUNK COMPLETED, FIRST MILE.

this field to make surveys and build the canal. He located the route, as narrated, secured the right of way after encountering many difficulties, some of which were only settled in the courts, and staked out the line of the canal. He had with him several competent, hard working young engineers as assistants, and much was accomplished by way of preliminary test pits, to show the nature of the substrata, where sunk all over the line of the canal. Engineers and contractors knew before they touched the work what sort of excavation they would have at every point. Rock River was sounded in thousands of places; its volume, velocity, and fluctuations of stage were recorded, and its levels accurately ascertained. Complete maps, showing every detail of surface and formation, were prepared. The contractors had no chance to bid in the dark. As actual preliminary work the line of the canal trunk was cleared of trees and brush and inclosed with miles of pick-fence; a stone quarry was opened, a macadam road built so that cement and other supplies might be hauled in spite of bad weather, and houses for storing material and quartering men were erected. There was a tremendous amount of detail to all this, but nothing was omitted. Ground was broken on the first contract July 12, 1892. This was done at the mouth of Rock River, south side, and on the spot where the excavation for lock 37 is to be. The contractor is Contraband Andrew J. Whitney, of Rock Island, Ill., and his accepted

connect the Mississippi with Lake Michigan. The approved plans of the engineer corps contemplate a water route from the lake to the Illinois River at some day. When this is constructed the Hennepin will be half the routes between the river and lake. The present Illinois and Mich-



CHANNELING MACHINES AT WORK.

igan Canal would furnish such a connection of the Illinois River with the lake, but its small size does not render it practicable. The size of the barges used would be limited to its capacity.

As for the Hennepin, there is now every reason to believe that the \$500,

000 first appropriated will cover the cost of construction of this lower section, which has been above described, including the guard lock and the dams across Rock river. Upon the completion of this section the water will be backed up by these dams so that at low water the Rock river will be navigable—seven-foot stage to Green river, and at high water to Penny's slough, twenty-seven miles from the Mississippi. In all \$1,000,000 is available, however, and the work will advance far enough in another summer to make a great showing of the utility and importance of the canal. Its friends hope it will command additional money as it may be needed.

The workmen employed by the engineers and the contractors are mostly transients—men who follow the various pieces of government work about the country. There are also a number of residents in these employes and most of the teams belong to men who live in the vicinity.

Romantic Associations.
The region is not without its romantic associations. Just sixty years ago Abraham Lincoln and other Illinois lads were in camp here, quarantined because they had the cholera. They came here to finish up the Black Hawk war, and the disease broke out among them. Not long ago the excavators turned out two skeletons. No one living here knows anything about how they came there. They may have been Indians, but they are guessed again to have been the victims of the plague.

On the north shore of Rock River rises a steep, rocky bluff. It has been known as Black Hawk's watch-tower for years. While he was among the whites here that famous chief made mention of it as an outlook of his, and the name seems to have been honestly given. A year or so ago D. H. Louderback, of Chicago, President of the Tri-city Street Railway Company of Davenport, Rock Island, and Moline, purchased this property. He transferred the shabby old house on the summit into a graceful half-Moresque summer hotel, which he calls the Black Hawk Inn, and revamped the dummy trains into an electric car service. Now the pride and the fashion of the three cities and surrounding country flock here in thousands through a long season to gaze upon the outspread beauties of Rock River, eat, drink, dance and make merry.

Wild Goose Story.
Last winter D. W. Little, one of the adobe brick makers of the town, shot into a band of geese. A white gander was struck and had one wing broken. Mr. Little took the goose home and gave him to his boys, who doctored his wing and he soon became so tame as to follow the boys wherever they went, eat from their hands and even poke his head into their pockets for corn and wheat.

A few days ago a band of wild geese flying over the premises and making their usual clatter attracted the attention of the domesticated gander, which gave an outlandish display of quacking and shrill yells in goose language that had a most startling effect with the band flying past. A fine white goose was seen to leave the band and shoot down until it landed in the yard at the side of the pet, and the meeting was demonstrative to an exciting degree. Their gabbling, quacking and amusing antics afforded as much fun for the boys who witnessed the meeting as they could have found at a circus. The new arrival, which is probably a mate of the now tame goose, refuses to leave, but will fly over the fence when the two are approached by the boys and, then fly back to the mate when the boys step aside.—Briggs (Cal.) Argus.

The Buffalo's Cup.
A traveler describes a strange formation in Mitchell County, Texas, which, in our time at least, will be a reminder of the days when the buffalo roamed the plains of the great West. "At the junction of two creeks," he writes, "is a bed of friable gray sandstone mixed with coarse gravel. Water passing over the edge has worn away a part of it, and has created a fall of three feet. The loose gravel, carried round and round in the eddies has gradually bored holes in the sandstone. These holes are from three to six feet wide, circular and from fifty to a hundred feet deep. There are from fifteen to twenty of them, all filled with fresh water. By the long-continued churning of the gravel they have been made jug-shaped or cistern-like, and in some instances the wall dividing the two wells has been cut through. This must have been a favorite watering place with the buffalo. In the solid rock is cut a deep trail down to the water. And where the descent is steepest the footmarks are over six inches deep, showing that every animal passing there put its foot exactly in the spot occupied by those which had preceded it."

As to Betting.
Lay no wagers.—King Charles' Twelve Good Rules.
I'll toss you for it if you'll stake me.—Stern's "Tristram Shandy."
There is sympathy for the busted better.—Mark Twain.
The kuss that has no brains ken still stick his money up.—Josh Billings.
I'll bet you anything—even that the sun does not rise to-morrow.—Charles Lever's "Knight of Gwynne."
Quoth she, I've heard old cupping stagers say fools for arguments use wagers.—Butler's "Hudibras."
For most men (till by losing rendered sager) will back their own opinion by a wager.—Byron's "Beppo."
The man who bets with a gamester is a fool. The man who wagers with a friend is a fraud.—Bulwer's "What Will He Do with It?"
I do not want your money, man. I've cast the stake of life on this. Think you a few plasters would console the end?—"Old Play" (Scott).

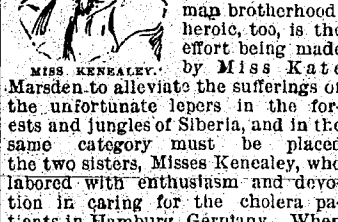
The popular subscription of \$13,000 raised in New York City to provide for sick babies did a great work. Over 110,000 families were visited and over 10,000 sick were prescribed for.

In Lapland the fashion of a woman's dress changes only once in a thousand years, and the dry-goods stores never advertise.

IN HUMANITY'S CAUSE.

Laborers of Two English Sisters in Cholera-Stricken Hamburg.

Disinterested labor in the service of others is something we all admire, but when it is coupled with grave physical danger, such as exposure to fatal disease, heroism can alone express it. Heroic, we must confess, was the action of Father Damien, who labored among the lepers of Molokai and laid down his life on the altar of human brotherhood; heroic, too, is the effort being made by Miss Kate Marsden to alleviate the sufferings of the unfortunate lepers in the forests and jungles of Siberia, and in the same category must be placed the two sisters, Misses Kenealey, who labored with enthusiasm and devotedness in caring for the cholera patients in Hamburg, Germany. When the plague there was at its height and an average of 1,000 persons were stricken daily, these English ladies, regardless of personal danger, rushed to the aid of the Hamburg sufferers. Not only did they act as nurses, but by their letters they enabled the English medical profession to profit by their experiences.



MISS KENEALEY.

Very generally when life is at stake and one is in close grip with death self-preservation becomes paramount. It is then that the pure gold and alloy in our nature becomes separated, and then we best appreciate the disinterested labors of others for their kind.

Royal insignia.

In a guarded room of the great gray castle which overlooks the royal city of Edinburgh are preserved the ancient regalia of Scotland, the insignia of the sovereignty of the kingdom before it was united to England. Perhaps there is nothing dearer to the Scotchman's heart than these old symbols of the old-time glory of his country.

There is the crown of Robert the Bruce, which he wore at the battle of Bannockburn. It was afterward so impregnated with rubies, diamonds, and emeralds that it rested with the weight of five pounds upon the uneasy head of the king who wore it.

The scepter with which the gallant King James V. first ruled over his subjects is a slight rod of silver a little more than three feet in length, ornamented with three figures of the Virgin and the patron saints of Scotland when Scotland believed in saints. The handle is crowned with a large crystal beryl, an ancient Stone of Power in which the Druids divined the future.

Beside these there are the sword of state and decorations and orders, belonging to Scottish kings.

These treasures have a strange history. When Charles I. was beheaded they were in the keeping of Ogilvy, Governor of Castle Dunnotar. To protect them from Cromwell's soldiers they were given to a Mrs. Grainger, wife of the minister of a little church near Dunnotar. She and her husband dug a hole before the pulpit and hid the regalia there. The minister, and the governor, the minister, and their wives were put to the torture to force them to reveal where the regalia were hidden. One of the women, it is said, died on the rack, but they all kept the secret unbroken. It was recovered.

At the time of the legislative union between England and Scotland, in 1707, the jealous Scots again hid the regalia, this time in a huge oak chest in a room of the castle. There they remained unknown for a hundred and eleven years, when the dungeons were searched and the chest opened by a commission, of which Sir Walter Scott was the chief, and the royal insignia were found whole and unharmed.

It is said that a mighty shout went up from Edinburgh that day, and that old men and children wept for joy. Since that the regalia are cherished by Scotland as the emblems of her days of freedom and power.

Americans have no visible sign of the strength and character of their country but the flag. No cruel or brutal king can besmirch its folds in the eyes of the world, but every boy who reads these lines can do it.

Just as he shall make the name of an American respected and honored among men he will add to its respect and honor.—Youth's Companion.

Manna.

The manna of commerce comes chiefly from Silyth. It is a sweet substance, obtained from a small tree which is known as the manna ash. This tree can be grown as far north as England, but in that country it yields no manna, and is cultivated for ornament only. The manna is formed from the sap. The trees are ready to be tapped at the age of eight years, when the stems have a diameter of about three inches. The tapping is done by making cuts through the bark to the wood, the incisions being one or two inches long, and about an inch apart.

The first cut is made at the lower part of the trunk. The next year the untouched part of the stem is operated upon in the same way, and the practice is continued in successive years till the tree is exhausted.

The finest manna is that which is inclosed around pieces of stick or straw placed in the incisions. Flake manna is that which has hardened on the trunk. The inferior quality is from the lower incisions. After its removal from the tree the manna is dried on shelves.

There are other plants that yield a similar product. The tamarisk of Arabia exudes from its branches a substance that becomes solid in the cool of the morning. This is known as tamarisk honey. The exudation is assisted by the puncture of a small insect. It is said that this honey is described by native writers as a dew which falls upon the leaves of the tamarisk and other trees.

The Persians gather a kind of manna from a leguminous plant by shaking its branches, or by picking the leaves and gently beating them over a cloth when dry. Throughout Persia and Afghanistan naturally produced manna is harvested from different trees and shrubs. It is eaten by the people as a sweetmeat, and is exported to India.

In Australia a sweet substance is obtained by the natives from the sandalwood. It is a favorite article of food with them and with the colonists. The manna gathered from the leaves of the eucalyptus is rather a product of insects. The exudation of the sap is due to their puncturing of the leaves, and the same is supposed to be the origin of the manna which is collected from the twigs of certain species of oak.

The notion of the Arabs that the manna was a dew deposited upon the leaves of shrubs reminds us that we have the phenomenon of honey-dew on leaves of the elm in this country. It is to be observed on hot and dry days in August. The upper surface of the leaves becomes varnished with a soluble sweet gum, much resorted to by insects in the morning. This appears to be a true natural exudation of sap from the leaves, caused by excessive heat. There is no indication of the leaves being punctured; the visits of the insects are a result, not a cause.—Youth's Companion.

That Altered the Case.

"Say, do you see that girl?"
"Why, yes; she's a beauty, too."
"Well, you can just bet she is. I was engaged to her once."

Then there was silence for the space of two minutes, as the two men drew near and passed the pretty young woman. Then the young man in the box coat remarked:

"You didn't speak to each other. How's that?"

"Well, you see," explained the gentleman with the black mustache and gray hair, "it's a romance, but it's true, every word of it. I met her two years ago down at Long Branch. She was the daughter of an old Russian count, who was reputed to be worth at least a half million. I fell dead in love with her, and she seemed to be very much attached to me. Well, you know Thompson? I invited him down to stay with me for a week or two. He came, of course. Never knew Thompson to refuse an invitation. He met the count's daughter. They fell in love with each other at first sight. He proposed after he'd known her three days, and she accepted him."

"Well, it made me mad. I knew the fellow only wanted the girl's money, so I put up a job on him. I told him that the count had failed, and that he wasn't worth a copper. As I expected, the blackguard went back to New York that night, and the next day he wrote the girl a letter saying that he had been mistaken and asked to be released. The girl waxed indignant and sent him flying, and then I went to work and proposed myself. She accepted me. Well, all went smoothly for a week, when—"

"What happened then? Did you marry the girl?" asked the box-coated gentleman.

"No. You see, at the end of the week the old count died, and when his accounts were looked up it was discovered that instead of having a half million to his credit he was in debt to the tune of \$200,000. Of course, you see, after that I couldn't marry the girl very well, you know. Much as I can do to support myself."

Ice.

Impure ice is as dangerous as impure water. Ice for domestic use should never be gathered from a source where the water before freezing was unfit for drinking purposes. The idea entertained by some that water in freezing eliminates its impurities is a dangerous theory, because it is false. Epidemics have been traced to the use of polluted ice. Analysis and microscopic investigations have shown ice to contain large quantities of organic matter as well as bacteria, which became active when the ice was melted. The germs of typhoid fever, and probably of other diseases, may be imprisoned in ice, and after liberation, by melting, become active in the production of disease.

Be as guarded in the selection of ice as in the choice of a supply of water. Gather ice only from "clean" streams and ponds. Purchase from no dealer who does not follow this rule.—Bulletin R. J. Board Health.

Why Do We Wear Mourning?

The custom is outworn; it is an anachronism in the nineteenth century, says the North American Review. It is unchristian; it clouds the spiritual significance of the resurrection with the ever present expression of temporal loss. It is cruel; it forces helpless and innocent people into action, which entails privation and unnecessary suffering. It is untruthful; it makes false outward show of changes in sentiment. And it is essentially vulgar; for it presses private affairs upon public notice; it thrusts claims of fashion and frivolity upon a time which most greatly moves the heights and depths of being; and it forces its superficial worldliness into the deepest truths which can ever reach human nature. Why, then, do we still wear mourning?

A Queer Merchant in Ohio Failed.

A queer story is told by the Cincinnati Times-Star as to the failure of a Clermont County merchant a few weeks ago. While in that city he was attracted by the watches displayed in a pawnshop window, and stepped inside to examine them. Two or three persons from his village happened to pass and saw him. They went home and gossiped about the matter. A report was spread that he was hard up, and had been seen pawing his watch in Cincinnati. The report injured his business, and his creditors also began to press him. In a short time he was compelled to make an assignment.

Home's Heroes.

The roasts of Homer's heroes was garnished with the entrails of oxen.

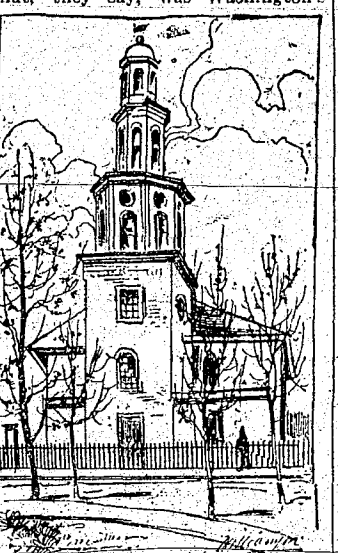
WASHINGTON'S CHURCH.

An Old Virginia Edifice Which Over a Century Has Not Changed.

"And this is Washington's pew. I suppose you would like to sit in it?" Certainly I would. What American would neglect the opportunity to place himself in the identical seat occupied by the father of his country when at worship?

And so I replied to the old sexton who the other day was showing me through the ancient edifice at Alexandria, Va., known as Christ's Church, or, better, as "Washington's Church," says a newspaper writer.

"The far corner, please; there, that, they say, was Washington's."



CHRIST'S CHURCH, ALEXANDRIA, VA.

favorite seat in the pew. Who occupies the pew now? Nobody regularly. It is reserved for strangers. (A great many visitors come there, you know, and so the pew has some occupants every Sunday.)

The old church is full of interest to the visitor. It is practically what it was over a hundred years ago when George Washington was a member of its vestry. The building was completed in February, 1773, and on the 27th of that month Washington purchased pew No. 5, paying a handsome sum, and also agreeing to pay an annual rental of five pounds sterling. For years he occupied the pew regularly, and it has since always been designated by his name.

In those days all the box-like pews were double or nearly square, but since then partitions have been put in and two single pews made out of each double one. The Washington pew, however, remains as at first. The pulpit and reading desk are of later make, but are patterned after those in use in Washington's day, and even a part of the present pulpit is a relic of the original.

The illustration gives a correct idea of the appearance of the church.

Burning Smoke.

Nearly all of our large cities are more or less afflicted with a smoke nuisance and committees in Pittsburgh, St. Louis, Chicago and other places have made reports on the subject and endeavored with more or less success to abate the trouble. Naturally there is a demand for an efficient means of preventing smoke and among the latest devices for the purpose is one invented by the eminent English naval engineer, A. R. Sennett. Mr. Sennett's investigations on the cause of smoke led him to place great reliance on the presence of hydrogen, steam, or aqueous vapor in the furnace. From experiments he carried out in the injection of air, first by jets of steam and second by jets of compressed air, he found that the volume of air required for combustion when injected by steam was very considerably less than the volume required when injected by means of compressed air, results confirmed by other investigators. The points brought out by his experiments are summed up as follows: (1) An adequate volume of air must always be injected above the fuel; (2) the gases from the coal and the introduced air must be thoroughly agitated; (3) the gases from the coal, after admixture with the air, should be depressed and distributed in contact with the incandescent mass of fuel; (4) contact between the gas from the coal and the boiler plates should be prevented as much as possible until after admixture with the injected air; (5) adequate space should be provided for the expansion of the gases; (6) when average coal is used the volume of air injected upon the top of the fuel should be equal to at least one-half of the volume admitted through the bars; (7) considerably more steam should be present in the furnace than can be obtained from the hydrogen of the coal. In order to obtain these results Mr. Sennett has devised an instrument which he calls a transformer. Steam from the boiler is first superheated, and then passes to the injector. The steam and air pass from just inside the fire-door, and in this way the current is distributed over the surface of the fuel. The trouble about smoke-consuming or smoke-preventing arrangements is generally that they increase the consumption of fuel. This does not appear to be the case with the apparatus under notice, however, for Prof. Kennedy finds as the result of tests that there was a saving of 10 per cent. due to its use in addition to the fact that it entirely abolished smoke.

The New Cruiser Cincinnati.

The new cruiser Cincinnati is a notable addition to the growing fleet of the nation. She has a most effective armament, and her sea-going qualities and speed are beyond reproach. Uncle Sam is wise to build such vessels, and he can keep at it a long time before he will be likely to have too many of them.

It is Utterly Impossible for the Best Men to Please the Whole World.

And the sooner that is understood, and a position taken in view of this fact, the better. Do right, though you have enemies.

Attacking Columbus.

Whether in the press or from the pulpit, it is rather foolish work. His hold on fame is not going to be loosened by a few adjectives.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Handed—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious and Laughable.

Tea Table Talk.

AN adder's bite—the bank clerk's lunch.—Lampoon.

THE bars of music are found in music halls.—Pleasure.

A stout lark is followed by the morning swallow.—Boston Transcript.

WE expect the fellow with plenty of sand to get his deserts.—Elmira Gazette.

THE man who is riddled with bullet generally gives it up.—Philadelphia Record.

WHEN a barber talks too much his stories are generally illustrated with cuts.—Texas Sittings.

TIME is nothing to a country cornet band at a political demonstration.—Los Angeles Express.

WHEN a disease is well seated it becomes a standing menace against health.—Boston Courier.

JACOBSON says some fellows never seem to have gained ground till they are buried.—Elmira Gazette.

"He is an artist by profession." "I know that; but what is he by occupation?"—Washington Star.

"Was the temperance orator amusing?" "Yes, he had a good deal of dry wit."—Philadelphia Record.

A MAN who is in society and who wants to keep in must be continually going out.—Yonkers Statesman.

WHEN there is nothing in a man's scheme it makes no difference whether or not the bottom drops out.—Pleasure.

STANDING on one's dignity is as uncertain a way to get along in this world as walking on stilts.—Atchison Globe.

JACOBSON says the only thing in his house that doesn't seem to collect dust is his boy's savings bank.—Elmira Gazette.

GAY—"The Widow Weed wears very heavy mourning." Day—"Yes, but she doesn't feel as black as she is dressed."—Puck.

HART-DRESSER—"What shade will madam have ze hair dyed this time?" Mrs. Taddles (in a whisper)—"Keep it dark."—Lido-Bits.

A JUDGE should be careful in making promises. It is his business to commit others and not himself.—Yonkers Statesman.

THERE are some men who can't take home a beefsteak without believing they are taking their wives a present.—Atchison Globe.

YOU may speak as you will of pedigree generally, but in the sleeping-car it's a man's berth which raises him above his fellows.—Sittings.

THOUGHT and kin and cats are about the only thing a man can have that other people don't try to get away from him.—Atchison Globe.

THE telephone is said to have been known in India for thousands of years. Yet there has been very little talk over it.—Rochester Democrat.

A WOMAN may not acknowledge it, but in wearing a shoe one size too small for her she realizes that she has put her foot in it.—Boston Courier.

IT is all right for Nancy Hanks to have a record, but a good many politicians this fall are finding that to be the worst thing they have to contend with.

FOOT says he should like to see a man who, living his neighbor as himself, is as considerate of his neighbor's dogs as of his own hens.—Boston Transcript.

LADY friend (to Mrs. Nowlywed)—"Well, how do you like your flat?" Mrs. Nowlywed—Which do you mean—the one I married or the one I live in?"—Tit-Bits.

PROF. SWIFT, of the Warner University, says there are six comets now visible in the heavens—a regular posse comet at us, as it were.—Philadelphia Ledger.

MAMA—"Well, did you tell God how naughty you have been?" Lily—"No, I was ashamed. I thought it had better not get out of the family."—Brooklyn Life.

WIFE—"Don't you think this bonnet makes my face look rather short?" Husband—"No; but it makes my pocket-book look like a perfect dwarf."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A NEW YORK paper gives away a bound book with every copy of its Sunday paper. The scheme of liberality, however, will not be attained until book publishers give away a newspaper with each cheap novel.

CAN you suggest an inscription to go over the gates of the new cemetery?" the president asked the editor. "Let me see," replied the editor, "how would this do: 'We have come to stay.'"—Lako City Times.

NOT A FOREIGNER.—Mrs. Schuylervant—"My son is a regular Bohemian." Mrs. Harlem Phils—"Oh, pshaw, now, don't be puttin' on. You know he was born right here in New York."—Chicago News Record.

MISSION TEACHER—"What did Columbus do?" Gotham Waif—"Why, der?" Mission Teacher—"Why don't you say 'the' instead of 'der'?" Gotham Waif—"With dignity." "I ain't no Anglermaniac."—Good News.

COAL dealers will please take notice that the wild geese are very deliberate about their southern trip, which is interpreted to mean a warm winter every time. Nature may come to the meek and lowly household's rescue and burst the trust.

To Keep Cans from Rusting.

The best way to preserve a zinc from rusting is to have a ring of zinc soldered round the barrel, or if it is not convenient to do this, to have a long strip of zinc soldered out of sight underneath the barrel. The galvanic action which is excited between the zinc and the iron effectually prevents the oxidation of either metal, and as long as the zinc remains in contact with the iron not a particle of rust will appear on either the inside or outside of the barrel.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

“August Flower

“One of my neighbors, Mr. Gilbert, has been sick for a time. All thought him past recovery. He was horribly emaciated from inaction of his liver and kidneys. It is difficult to describe his appearance and the miserable state of health at that time. Help from source seemed impossible. He says your August Flower and the use upon him was magical. It restored him to perfect health to the astonishment of his family and friends.” John Quibell, Holt, O.

AT
BEDTIME

I TAKE A PLEASANT PHER DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach and helps the bowels to move. It is

[illegible][illegible]

FIT **ALIST**—discovered that Epilepsy caused by a peculiar disease of the stomach and prepared a **HERBAL REMEDY FOR EPILEPSY** which have CURED THOUSANDS of cases. See particular testimonials, and his "Treatise on Cause and Cure of Epilepsy."

J. GIBSON BROWN 47 GRAND STREET, New York, N. Y. Jersey City, N. J.

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in this paper.

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—I made the best bargain of the year you two dollars for THE CHRISTIAN THE OXFORD TEACHERS' BIBLE. Both source of much pleasure. Now I want to have THE CHRISTIAN HERALD. Enclosed dollars for THE CHRISTIAN HERALD TEACHERS' BIBLE to be sent to my brother, Ray, Mercerville, Ohio.

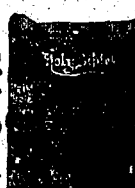
Sincerely yours,
Principal, Public School, Reagan, Texas.

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BAU MAN CORRALLED.

DESPERADO FONDEN LOSES THE TOP OF HIS HEAD.

Harrowing Experience of Passengers on the Steamer *Spree* Leads to a Slight Check—Cleveland Said to Favor an Extra Session.

Albama Desperado Killed.
Jim Fonden, one of the most notorious desperados in North Alabama, was shot and killed by John Skelton, a farmer. Skelton was returning home with his brother James when Fonden sprang out from a hiding place by the roadside and opened fire, killing James Skelton's horse. John Skelton returned the fire with a double-barrel gun, blowing the top of Fonden's head off. Fonden was a moonshiner and had mistaken the Skeltons for a party of revenue officers. The Skeltons will be paid the reward which had been offered by the government for Fonden.

VOLUME IS SMALLER.

Gold Exports and Gould's Death Have Depressed Stocks.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:
The beginning of gold exports in November and their expected continuance, the death of Mr. Gould, and the unfavorable reports from the silver conference, have somewhat affected the speculative market. There are also some symptoms of diminished activity in business, and while manufacturers are generally occupied with their own work, the volume of trade is still large. It is not surprising that there should be some quietude in activity during the remainder of the year except in holiday lines. At the same time there is general confidence that early next year will be lively and prosperous. A setback in speculation would be by no means an untoward event, but there are no signs of a recession in the money market. Money markets are working a little closer.

Cleveland for Extra Session.

Among well-informed Democrats the impression exists that President Cleveland has practically made up his mind that an extra session of Congress will be necessary. The men who have formed that opinion do not belong to the class of loud-voiced politicians, but they believe an extra session is called for because of the situation in Cleveland said before starting on his shooting trip. To one of these he disclosed his conviction that it would be impossible to avoid an extra session, because of the condition of the treasury.

Saved by a Miracle.

The steamer *Spree*, several days overdue at New York, has been towed into Queens-town by a broken shaft by the Dominion steamer *Lake Huron*. For two days and two nights the *Spree* rolled helplessly to the trough of a wild sea, her stern sunk so low that the water could be reached from her deck. The 600 passengers aboard behaved admirably, but hope was nearly abandoned when the rescuing sail was sighted.

Pole Raisers Thwarted by a Girl.

At Tiffin, Ohio, the Central Union Telegraph Company's employees attempted to erect a pole in front of the Fisher residence, when Miss Rebecca Fisher ordered them to desist. They paid no attention, and she secured a shovel and, taking her stand by the workmen, filled up the hole faster than two men could excavate it. The men, finally discouraged, and that hole is yet to be dug.

One Thing Less in St. Louis.

At St. Louis, James Creary was shot by some unknown person and died. He came from Bay City, Mich., and according to his confession, he took a job before he died he said that while he was standing on the levee he saw a well-dressed man approaching him whom he intended to rob. He held the man up, but the stranger then told him to get back.

Capture of the Cow Butcher.

The Columbus, Ohio, cow-killer, Judd Holland, alias Budd, a colored ex-convict, is caught. Some days ago he was seen in a barn where there was a calf and a cow. That night the calf was killed. Officers found in Holland's house the bloody knife and bits of hide by which some of the dead cows were identified. He has killed a dozen or more fine cows.

Confessed Guilty by Resigning.

Superintendent David Fenner, of the Allen County (Ohio) Infirmary, resigned during an investigation of his manner of conducting the institution. He was charged with mismanagement and bad treatment of inmates. The resignation of a very successful man, but he called the proceedings by resigning.

Suicide of a Well-known Denver Man.

James T. Wilson, business manager for Henry Lee, Denver, a dealer in seeds and farm implements, committed suicide by first taking morphine and then hanging himself. He leaves a wife and three daughters, all prominent in society.

Sho Knew Better.

Harry Witt, a painter, was arrested at Columbus, Ohio, for a clumsy attempt to blackmail Mrs. John Walsh, wife of a wealthy realty dealer. Witt claimed to have letters from a young man to Mrs. Walsh, and she knew better.

Sensation in Memphis Society.

Mrs. Annie Polk, a well-known society woman of Memphis, has secured a divorce from John L. Polk, on grounds of incompatibility and immorality.

A Youthful Slayer.

Charles Anderson, aged 19, killed his younger sister at Wichita, Kan., with a shotgun which he thought empty.

Influenza in Hamburg.

The influenza has reappeared at Hamburg. About twenty cases have been reported.

Pension Schemers Heavily Fined.

At Bay City, Mich., in the United States Court, Charles Trombley and William Torrence were fined \$1,000 each for making fraudulent claims for pensions. George Lake, for passing counterfeit coin, was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment at Denver.

Railroad Extension in Nebraska.

Service on an act in the field locating a line for the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha from Omaha to Hastings, Neb., a distance of sixty miles. The line will be built next spring, and will be an extension of a branch from Sioux City to Paoa.

Bank Wreckers Must Answer.

President Graves and Cashier Harris, of the Defunct Commercial Bank of Dubuque, must answer false statements in reports to the Comptroller of the Currency, by means of which the bank was enabled to fail with liabilities of nearly \$500,000.

Killed by an Explosion.

At 8 o'clock Monday morning, as the steamer *Hiram B. Dixon* was lying at Burt's dock in Duluth, a steam pipe burst with a terrific report, instantly killing two people and slightly injuring a number of others. The dead are Will Brooks, an eight-year-old boy, and William McNulty, the fireman. The damage to the boat was but slight.

Forty-five Freight Cars Wrecked.

A collision between two freight trains occurred on the Norfolk and Western Railroad, a short distance from Blacksville, Va. Both locomotives and forty-five freight cars were wrecked. Wm. Lester, fireman, was painfully scalded.

THE POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT.

Unprecedented Increase in the Number of New Offices.

The annual report of Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Rathbone shows that the number of new postoffices established during the past year was 4,408, a greater number than during any previous year with the exception of 1895, when it was 4,427. The net increase of postoffices over the year ended June 30, 1897, was 2,738, and the year ending June 30, 1898, with 67,110 as the whole number of postoffices in the United States. Of the number referred to above, over one-fourth were made in the six States of Arkansas, Texas, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and North Carolina, the number in these States aggregating 1,118. The greatest increase in any State was in Georgia, where it was 220. Texas was next with 211, Pennsylvania followed with 201 establishments. At the close of the fiscal year there were thirteen States in each of which there were more than 2,000 postoffices in operation. Of those five are Northern and eight Southern States. The Northern States are New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, and Indiana, with an aggregate of 12,735 offices. The eight Southern States are Alabama, Georgia, Kentucky, Missouri, North Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, and Virginia, with an aggregate of 19,005. The greatest number in any one State was 4,842 in Pennsylvania, 3,563 in New York, and 3,239 in Ohio. There are the only States where the number of offices was more than 3,000.

INVESTIGATING BANK FAILURES.

Interesting Developments Are Made by the Senate Investigating Committee.

United States Senator Chandler is the chairman of the committee which will make an investigation of the causes of the failures of the next few months in regard to national banks. The committee is at the fall of the year in the last few months it has been busy investigating the national bank failures of the last year or two, having made a complete investigation of the Maverick National Bank of Boston, and the Keystone and the Spring Garden National Banks of Philadelphia. A member of the committee says that the testimony which had been taken in connection with the committee's investigation into the failure of the Maverick bank would show some interesting things. Seven office boys, he said, were down on the books of the bank as borrowers of sums of money ranging as high as \$50,000. Another case that the committee found out that of a negro waiter, who was down on the books as the borrower of \$50,000. The changes that he recommends all point to improving national bank failures through causes that have brought many of the recent failures.

GOV. JONES INAUGURATED.

All Trouble Avoided in Alabama by a Display of the Military.

Governor-elect Jones of Alabama was inaugurated at Montgomery before the joint session of the House and Senate. The oath of office was administered by Chief Justice Stone. The Governor then delivered his inaugural address. There had been some fear of trouble from the Kolobites, but the Adjutant General ordered out two regiments of the local militia to the Capitol for the ostensible purpose of firing a salute, but really to guard against a surprise from the enemy. The members of the battery wore their side arms, and there was some apprehension of a conflict.

LOST FAITH IN DYNAMITE.

Men Who Furnished Money for Rain-Making Experiments Are Disappointed.

John King, of Washington, D. C., and John W. Dickson, of Chicago, who furnished \$8,000 toward the rain-making experiments which were begun at San Antonio, Texas, by Gen. Dyer, found that the results were very much discouraged with the results and have almost reached the conclusion that the theory is not practicable. Upon their request, however, Gen. Dyer will continue the experiments until all the explosives on hand are exhausted.

Kit Carson, Jr., Found Guilty.

Kit Carson, Jr., the only surviving son of Kit Carson, was, at Las Animas, Col., convicted of assault with intent to commit murder. He has been a terror to the community for years and has several times been tried for offenses. At a jury could never be found to convict him. The crime for which he was found guilty was shooting at an inoffensive stranger to make him dance.

Typhus Fever in Gotham.

Two cases of typhus fever have developed in New York, one in Bellevue and another at the Chambers Street Hospital. Both of the cases are those of men who were lodged at 173 Park Row. They have been removed to North Brother Island.

To Pension Mrs. Jew Davis.

A bill has been introduced in the Alabama Legislature providing for an annuity of \$500 a year for Mrs. Davis, widow of Jefferson Davis, during her life. The bill met with much favor, and the dispatch says it will undoubtedly be passed.

"The Boys in Blue."

A dispatch from Topeka, Kan., states that the ex-Union soldiers in the People's party have effected an organization known as the "Boys in Blue of America," as a rival to the Grand Army.

Seven Italians Perish.

A report is current that several boats had been capsized near West Berkeley, Cal., and that seven Italian fishermen had been drowned.

Fire in Kansas City.

At Kansas City, fire raged McDonald's department store, and glass and iron in the heart of the business part of the city.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO.			
CATTLE—Common to Prime	4.25	6.00	
HOGS—Shipping	3.50	6.00	
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	3.00	6.00	
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	42	6.00	
CORN—No. 2	42	6.00	
RYE—No. 2	42	6.00	
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	28	30.00	
EGGS—No. 2 White	27	30.00	
POTATOES—New per bin	35	30.00	
INDIANAPOLIS.			
CATTLE—Shipping	3.25	6.25	
HOGS—Choice Light	3.00	6.00	
SHEEP—Common to Prime	3.00	6.00	
WHEAT—No. 2	42	6.00	
CORN—No. 2 White	41	6.00	
OATS—No. 2 White	35	6.00	
ST. LOUIS.			
CATTLE—No. 2	3.00	6.25	
HOGS—No. 2	40	6.25	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	48	6.25	
CORN—No. 2	41	6.25	
RYE—No. 2	47	6.25	
CINCINNATI.			
CATTLE—No. 2	3.00	6.00	
HOGS—No. 2	3.00	6.00	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	73	6.00	
CORN—No. 2	43	6.00	
OATS—No. 2 White	43	6.00	
DETROIT.			
CATTLE—No. 2	3.00	6.25	
HOGS—No. 2	3.00	6.25	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	73	6.25	
CORN—No. 2	41	6.25	
OATS—No. 2 White	41	6.25	
TOLEDO.			
CATTLE—No. 2	3.00	6.25	
HOGS—No. 2	3.00	6.25	
WHEAT—No. 2	73	6.25	
CORN—No. 2	41	6.25	
OATS—No. 2	41	6.25	
BUFFALO.			
CATTLE—Common to Prime	3.00	6.00	
HOGS—No. 2	3.00	6.00	
WHEAT—No. 1 Hard	81	6.00	
MILWAUKEE.			
CATTLE—No. 2	3.00	6.00	
HOGS—No. 2	3.00	6.00	
WHEAT—No. 2	73	6.00	
CORN—No. 2	41	6.00	
OATS—No. 2	41	6.00	
NEW YORK.			
CATTLE—No. 2	3.00	6.25	
HOGS—No. 2	3.00	6.25	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	77	6.25	
CORN—No. 2	41	6.25	
OATS—No. 2	41	6.25	
BUTTER—Creamery	28	30.00	
EGGS—No. 2	27	30.00	
PORK—New Mess	14.25	62.25	

WHAT I LIVE FOR.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

Live for those who love me,
Whose hearts are kind and true;
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit too;
For all human ties that bind me,
For the task by God assigned me,
For the bright hopes yet to find me,
And the good that I can do.

Live to learn their story,
Who suffered for my sake,
To emulate their glory,
And follow in their wake;
Bards, patriots, martyrs, sages,
The heroes of all ages,
Whose deeds crowd history's pages,
And Time's great volume make.

Live to hold communion
With all that is divine;
To feel there is a union
'Tis Nature's heart and mine,
To profit by affliction,
To reap truth from fields of pain,
To grow wiser from conviction,
And fulfill God's grand design.

Live to hail the season
By gifts on souls foretold,
When men shall live by reason,
And not alone by gold—
When man to man united,
And every wrong thing righted,
The whole world shall be lighted,
As Eden was of old.

Live for those who love me,
For those who love me true;
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit too;
For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that I can do.

THAT POOR STICK.

It was when they were homeward bound, in mid-Atlantic, that Mary Denning first began to doubt. She had been so happy in her love; for ever since childhood Major Herbert Knox had been her hero. His ten years' seniority had only served to shield him from the criticism of companionship. Her judgment was thus nurtured by inference, not by knowledge, and the Major's gallant bearing had been an agreeable stimulant. So, when he had met the Denning in Switzerland, and one night while the lake was proudly saying, "See the moon is here, where my love should be, within my throbbing bosom," and the outline of the Matterhorn against the horizon was like a monolith to Truth, Mary's heart had leaped a mighty Amen to the "yes" that her tremulous lips had heaped as the Major had pressed her to him, and had told to his simple, manly heart, that even without her, and how he had followed her from their distant home to confess his need. Joyous indeed had been Mary, when the next morning, at the breakfast table, her father through one of his military jokes had revealed the truth to their party. And when Joe Palmer, after having coughed violently and upset his coffee, had shambled hastily from the room, she had laughed with the others at the Major's remark that Joe's mother had shown more faith than prudence in at length losing her apron strings.

And Joe Palmer had rushed up to his quarters and behind bolted doors had stamped up and down the floor in a rage which found no expression until he had paused before the pier glass and had studied his face, and when he had looked in his long white face, with fierce eyes, con- trasting comically with sensitive lips, his shirt front bedabbled, and his clothing so evidently intended for some other man, and then he too had laughed. Not a very pleasant laugh, either, for a young man to utter who possessed health and wealth and intelligence, and whose welfare was the only and constant solicitude of a widowed mother. Yet it was this very concern which Joe now blamed as he looked back over his life. He knew that it had been a perpetual jest among his neighbors and friends that it had deprived him of the harsh discipline which makes boys manly, and had gained for him the name of a mollycoddle. He remembered that while Herbert Knox had dashed by on horseback, he had been troubled by his nurse, that even while little Mary Denning had climbed fences and trees and had gathered flowers through the fields, he had not dared to stray from the gravelled walk. He realized that while those who should have been his comrades had grown up with purposes and responsibilities which breed self-reliance, he had been tended even unto early manhood within the hot-house of maternal anxiety. Was it a wonder that when shame had released him he should seem different from other young men, he who had never run a race, nor played ball, nor fought a quarrel to a bloody end? Was it a wonder that he was strange and diffident and awkward, when the only ways that he had been taught were those ways that every one, including himself, despised?

Was it a wonder, then, that his thrifty, energetic townspeople, finding him so unlike themselves, should regard him to the limbo of never-does wells under the sufficient accusation of being a poor stick? They little knew that he had daring purposes, ambitions buried, but buried in his heart; that he longed to be an influential, powerful man among men, commanding respect and admiration; that he dreamed of a home which should be the happiest home in all Aberdeen, since the Queen of its women should their reign. They deemed him a hunk of a boy, the spoiled child of a doting mother, who, if he developed acuteness enough to take care of the wealth which surely would be his, would surpass kindly interest.

An unhappy life, filled with reveries that were never realized, with regrets that always had a cause. How could he hope, how could he act when everything he said and did resulted in a jeer? And yet he had believed that Mary Denning knew him, was able to discern intention in awkwardness and beneath uncouthness to see a tender, sympathetic heart. And so when she had gone to Europe with her people he had overcome the fearful importunities of his mother, finding shame in so facile a victory, and had joined their party in Switzerland, being tolerated, so he felt, as a harmless creature, out of respect for old-time intimacies.

Alas for the wild hopes of the journey thither! On his arrival he had found Major Herbert Knox in full possession of the field. What was there for him to do except to accept the inevitable and take his place as a camp follower in the presence of such a conqueror? For the Major had always been the best ideal of impossibilities to poor Joe. Handsome, athletic, graceful, his bearing merited the title which local militia had given him. A fine, manly-looking fellow, truly, carrying his straight six feet of brawn and sinew as deftly as a Court

page, affable, yet dignified, approachable, yet asking a "quit vive?" through his earnest gray eyes, which the firm lines of his mouth warned all to admire.

And so Joe had clung to the Denning in miserable uncertainty, which he knew to be all too certain, until the blow had fallen; and then he had coughed and spluttered coffee, and stumbled to his room to continue the laugh at himself. His life was ended. No one cared for him nor believed in him, except his mother, and alas! it was the image of her own exaltation that she worshiped. Poor woman! she had meant to be so good to him. The least he could do was to return to her, and since she found her chiefest delight in petting, to let her pet in defiance of all banter. Others who were composed and gallant, to whom an emergency was a triumph, not an aftermath of self-reproach, might aspire to the nobility of what she was doing, but could not have with such station whose beard was scraggy and whose left foot turned in when walking?

Joe, therefore, decided that he would return with the triumphant Denning. Even if Mary could never be his, it was far more comfortable to be miserable in her presence than away from her, and whether he inopportunately groaned or guffawed it was all one to them; he was only Joe, and they discovered complacently in his endurance.

Perhaps they never noticed it, for he himself was unaware of it, but Joe's thoughtfulness rounded many of the sharp edges of travel for them. He was an accomplished linguist—he must need have learned something in his idleness—and then, of course, he wasn't sought after as the Major was, by all the young tourists whom they met, and so he had abundant time to manage well enough a thousand and one details which the Major could have managed exceedingly well. Once, indeed, Mr. Denning did exclaim that "if Joe wasn't Joe there really might be something in the fellow," but this was after Mr. Denning had dined upon repetition and his concession was expansive.

Only Mary, in the midst of her joy, would sometimes feel a reasonable remembrance that she had loved Joe, and this would endear him to her, but she would never, since its reception would be so grotesque.

The party found that the steamer on which they were to sail would be unusually crowded; the steerage was swarming with the detritus of the Continent; the cabins were crowded with pleasure seekers who had exhausted their purpose. The party found that the steamer on which they were to sail would be unusually crowded; the steerage was swarming with the detritus of the Continent; the cabins were crowded with pleasure seekers who had exhausted their purpose. The party found that the steamer on which they were to sail would be unusually crowded; the steerage was swarming with the detritus of the Continent; the cabins were crowded with pleasure seekers who had exhausted their purpose.

And so the great ship sailed on its way, a microcosm with peunry and filth next door to wealth and luxury, yet ignored because they were unseen. But such disagreeable neighbors sometimes compel a recognition of their proximity, and when this occurred, as it did in mid-ocean, then it was that Mary began to doubt.

The ship was an old one and insufficiently manned. There had been constant complaints from the first-class passengers who as such, of course, could not realize when they were well off. But one morning terror revealed to them the pettiness of their woes.

It was the Major who first heard the news, and as he was enjoying an early start and cigar as was his wont, when an officer with whom he had become friendly beckoned him mysteriously aside and said:

"We don't want it generally known, and that's why I tell you. A man of your presence and nerve can be most useful in promoting cheerfulness. The cholera has broken out on the steerage."

"The cholera?" The great child spectre of agony and sudden death. The Major took three or four vigorous pulls on his cigar, and then he threw it away. Somehow his stomach was not quite right for smoking. He turned savagely on his informant.

"What kind of a company is this of yours?" he shouted. "First you treat your passengers like dogs and then you introduce the plague among them! Its outrageous, and if there's a law that can reach your people they shall suffer for it. The cholera in this dirty, crowded hull!"

"Sh! Sh! Sh!" interrupted the officer anxiously. "No so loud. We must keep it secret. Fear is worse than contagion."

"Don't tell me," snapped the Major. "Even the condemned are given a few moments' preparation. The passengers should protect themselves by concerted action; and it won't be my fault if they don't. The cholera? My God, how badly I feel!"

Shaking off the restraining grasp the Major rushed into the smoking-room. It was vacant, for breakfast had not yet begun. He quickly ascertained the facts, he gulped three long drinks of brandy, and then the complacent smile which had strayed returned to his face. He even lighted another cigar. After all it might be a false alarm. And in any event it surely would not trouble a man like him. Direct contact might be dangerous indeed; but he would guard against that. Doubtless a lot of cattle would die, but he would not be troubled by it. He would not be troubled by it. He would not be troubled by it.

What difference can it make to poor Joe, who welcomed this calamity as a refuge from despair; yet, all what a difference to the writhing wretches below, who found hope in those fierce black eyes and courage from the light of that long white face, and who welcomed that even step as the glide of a ministering angel. What a difference, indeed, did his countenance brood solicitude make to Mary in her extremity, a difference bitter in its very tenderness from the comfort which it forced!

And the great ship sped toward her home, which was to prove a rampart armed against her; and denser and more noxious grew the cloud that encompassed her. The Major boasted or wailed as stimulant waxed or waned. The Denning and the Grangers played for their children even while despairing of their own safety. And night after night the following billows shrank back from the gleam of jettam that plunged through their foam.

Ah, bitter that that frost which just precedes fruition! When the port was gained, and safety within arms' reach, then the death-veils of quarantine caused even the resolute to blanch and quake. To the Major the inhibition was the cut of the scissors of fate. It was late one night that a stalwart form slipped over the rail of the steamship and steadily dropped into the chilly waters of the bay. The skies were heavy, the east wind was rising, the tide was tumultuous and adverse; yet with desperate energy the swimmer maintained a loggia advance toward the shore. That grim gray light

breakfast! Don't you know that the food is surely infected? The only thing to do is to keep by one's self and drink lots of brandy. Will you try a ball of seafoam? For a moment only. The rule is, "I never drink in the morning; it makes me nervous." Of course I realize that the situation is most critical, and I know that we agree as to how it must be met. Ignorance is the only salvation for all these delicate, excitable people. The disease can be confined to the steerage, I'm sure, and no one will be the sicker except you and me, and we can stand it, Joe. Major! Those poor devils, I wish I could help them, but we must be selfish for Mary's sake."

"I shall warn every one."
"Don't be a coward, Major."
"Coward! If we were ashore I would make you eat that word. Just wait—"

But Joe had turned on his heel and hastened away. A great light had burst upon his mind, dispelling a joyous phantasm. Thereafter he respected himself.

Unluckily, however, on his departure, other passengers entered the room, and to these the Major detailed the ominous news. It scattered like sparks throughout the ship, and sobs and pale faces and curses attested its havoc.

The captain, accompanied by Joe, interrupted the Major's wild harangue. "So," began that officer, "you have played a manly part, haven't you? Directly I heard of your intention, sir, I was going to lock you in your state-room."

"Don't you attempt to bully me," retorted the Major. "I know my rights and my duties. You shall not poison us with your silly tales of cholera. Come, boys, another round of that preventive."

Some of the company applauded, but others turned away with disgust, and to these the Captain and Joe presented the course of cool, deliberate action so forcibly that under their co-operation the reign of order was in a degree restored. But the Major remained, pot-valiant in the smoking-room, and, if his absence was missed, one faithful heart at least, amid bewildering doubts, strove to find excuses.

The next morning when Joe arrived on deck, there was the Major exultant and beaming, laying down precepts to an admiring coterie.

"Hullo, old sour cheeks," he shouted. "You look like the personification of one's own state of mind. You don't look downcast, nor brace up, and